MARVEL
ALPHA
1
SLOTT
PACHECO
MAGNO
GURU-eFX
Fantastic Four
RECKONING
WAR

A brilliant scientist--his best friend--the woman he loves--and her fiery-tempered kid brother! Together, they braved the unknown terrors of outer space and were changed by cosmic rays into something more than merely human! Now they are the FANTASTIC FOUR, and the world will never be the same again!
Nick Fury killed Uatu the Watcher, and for his crimes the other Watchers transformed him into the Unseen, implanted with one of Uatu's eyes and forced to observe all events. But Uatu recently returned to life, bursting forth from his own eye and proclaiming that a great reckoning was coming. Uatu reclaimed his role as Watcher, rebuilt his home on the moon and transformed Fury once more, this time into his herald. Together, they have been attempting to prepare for the coming conflict, which is tied to mysterious, high-tech weaponry that has been dispersed throughout the universe.
"THE DAY OF RECKONING"
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NEW MOORD.
HOMEWORLD OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE BADOON.
ABOUT TIME YOU GUYS TURNED UP.
C'MON. SHOW ME WHAT I WANNA SEE.
EVEN OUT HERE, IN WHAT'SSS LEFT OF THE BADOON WORLDSSS, MY PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THE RECKONING.
YOU AIDED THE COTATI. WITH YOUR HELP, THOSE FEEBLE SAPLINGSSS ALMOST WIPED OUT BOTH THE KREE AND SKRULL EMPIRESSS.
WE MERELY GAVE THEM THE TOOLS THEY NEEDED.
AND WE ARE WILLING TO DO THE SAME FOR YOU.
TO RESTORE YOUR BROTHERHOOD TO ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.
AND WHAT DO YOU GET OUT OF THISSS IN RETURN?
NOT A BLESSED THING. OUR ONLY DESIRE IS TO SIT BACK AND WATCH...
...AND SEE WHAT YOU DO WITH OUR GREAT GIFTS.
I--I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH WEAPONSSS.
NO ONE HAS. AT LEAST... NOT FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON.
HOME TO UATU, THE WATCHER FOR THIS SECTOR OF SPACE.
NICHOLAS JOSEPH FURY. MY UNSEEN HAND. MY HIDDEN EYE. MY HERALD.
YOU HAVE RETURNED.
WHAT NEWS DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?
NOTHIN' GOOD, BALDY. THAT'S FOR SURE.
IT'S JUST LIKE YOU THOUGHT...
...SOME JOKERS HAVE BEEN GOIN' AROUND THE UNIVERSE...
...AND LEVELING UP WARLIKE RACES EVERYWHERE!
BADOON. MORANI. ZN'RX, XANTHA. YOU NAME IT!
THOSE ARE WEAPONS FROM THE FIRST WAR.
THAT IS WATCHER TECHNOLOGY.
YEP. EXCEPT THE GUYS SUPPLYING IT AIN'T WATCHERS. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE RECKONING.

I GOT THE FEELING YOU THOUGHT ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE WAS BEHIND THIS.
THAT THIS WAS SOME WATCHER INTERFERING AGAIN. BUT IT AIN'T. SO WHAT NOW?
I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH.
I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO.
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WHEREVER YOU ARE, HEAR ME.
I SOUND THE CLARION CALL.
YOU ARE SUMMONED...
...WE MUST ALL RETURN HOME.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL 'EM? ABOUT THE RECKONING?
THE ENEMY WILL HAVE EARS EVERYWHERE. INFORMATION THIS GRAVE--THIS IMPORTANT--MUST BE CONVEYED TO MY FELLOW WATCHERS IN PERSON.
THE FIRST WAR NEARLY DESTROYED THIS ENTIRE UNIVERSE. AND IT IS OUR HANDS THAT ARE BATHED IN THAT BLOOD.
I MUST ENTREAT THE REST OF MY KIND TO BREAK OUR MOST SACRED VOW--AND INTERCEDE.
I THINK NOT, WATCHER.
BADOON SHIP: OPEN FIRE!
ZRRAAAA
KOOOOOM

NEW YORK CITY.
AT THE MOMENT, A VERY UNFRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD.
GYAHH! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING LIKE--
ACTUALLY, IT'S NEVER TINGLED LIKE THIS BEFORE! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
OH. RIGHT. THE SKY IS FALLING!
HEY! LOOK OUT BELOW!
WHAT? OH MY!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! I GOT YA!
BUT MY GROCERIES!
REALLY? UGH. I KNOW THE DRILL. THIS'S WHERE YOU WHACK ME WITH YOUR PURSE AND TELL ME I'M SOME KINDA MENA--
OH, SHUSH! YOU'RE WONDERFUL, SPIDEY! THANK YOU.
SOMEONE FINALLY THANKED ME?
IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD.

DEAR LORD. IT'S NOT JUST HERE--IT'S THE WHOLE CITY. ALL THOSE PEOPLE--YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
YEAH. THIS'S A LITTLE OUT OF MY LEAGUE. BUT FORTUNATELY...
FANTASTIC FOUR! X-MEN! AVENGERS! ASSEMBLE!
...I KNOW A FEW GUYS! WOOHOO! GO GET THEM METEORS, TEAM!
THEY'RE MOON ROCKS, PAL.
WHAT?!
SOMEBODY BLEW UP THE MOON.
WHAT?! SERIOUSLY?!

REED, HOW SCREWED ARE WE?
CAN EARTH SURVIVE WITHOUT THE MOON?!
MANY PLANETS DO FINE WITHOUT ONE, JOHNNY.
BUT NOT WITH ONE RAINING DOWN ON THEM!
WE X-MEN HAVE PEOPLE WORKING ON THAT AROUND THE GLOBE, MRS. RICHARDS.
WHAT ABOUT THE BIGGER PICTURE?! DO WE HAVE ANY IDEA HOW THIS HAPPENED? OR WHY?!
I'M LOOKING INTO THAT NOW, CAROL.
SHURI?
WAKANDA HAS THE BEST SENSORS IN THE WORLD, DR. RICHARDS.
AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, THIS WAS NO NATURAL PHENOMENON.
AGENT BRAND?
OUR WORKING THEORY AT S.W.O.R.D.: THIS IS THE FIRST STRIKE IN AN ALIEN INVASION OF EARTH. A MOVE TO SOFTEN US UP.
REALLY, ABIGAIL? THAT SEEMS A LITTLE OVER-THE-TOP.
WARNING! ALIEN CRAFT ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE!
WARNING! ALL WEAPONS ARE HOT!
YOU WERE SAYING?
OH MY STARS!
REED, IS THAT--?
YES...

FOR THE BROTHERHOOD!
KILL ALL THE HUMANSsss!
MWRARRR!
ATTACK!
...IT'S THE BADOON.

THE BADOON SHOT OUR MOON?!
FWASH
YOU GUYS HAVE GOT THIS COMING!
EASY THERE, TORCH! WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE!
HE CAN'T HELP IT, SUGAH. HIS POWER'S BEEN CRANKED UP TO ELEVEN.
IT'S PROBABLY BEST IF WE LET HIM DEAL WITH THINGS UP HERE. AND WE CAN FOCUS...
"...ON HELPING EVERYONE BELOW."
IT'S RAINING BADOON! OOH! I'VE STUDIED ALL THEIR BATTLES AGAINST THE SKRULLS!
I'D MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM IF YOU'D LET ME--
THAT AIN'T HAPPENIN'!
NICKI GRIMM, YOU GET YER MA AND BROTHER INTA THE BAXTER BUILDING! THAT UNNERSTOOD?
ALICIA! JO! NICKI! HURRY UP!
YEAH. IT'S BITS OF THE MOON AND THE BADOON!
FRANKLIN, YOU SEEING THIS?
NO. THEIR WEAPONS. THAT'S NOT STANDARD BADOON TECH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE FOCUSED ON, VAL? REALLY?
TRUST THE SMARTEST GIRL IN THE WORLD. IT FEELS IMPORTANT.
BEN, DEAR, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HURRY?
YEAH, HONEY, I'M WORKIN' ON IT. WHAT'S THE RUSH?
MAN, THERE SURE ARE A LOTTA YOU LITTLE FELLAS!
THE CHILDREN SEEM A LITTLE DISTRESSED. I COULD USE YOUR--
FATHER! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!

THANKS FER THE HEADS UP, JUNIOR!
KTAMMM!
JO!
UMMPH!
YOU LEFT YOURSELF WIDE OPEN, POPPA.
AND THIS COWARDLY SCUM WAS GONNA SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK!
ONE OF THE ACCURSSSED KREE IS HERE?
I'LL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN DISSSPATCHING YOU, BLUE-SKIN!
HEY!
THAT'S MY KID YER TALKIN' ABOUT!
WAKK
UNGH!
FORGIVE ME, FATHER. I KNOW YOU TOLD ME NOT TO FIGHT ANYMORE, BUT--
YOU WUZ JUST TRYIN' TO HELP. BUT I MEANT IT, JO. SO FROM HERE ON OUT...
...I'M GONNA FIGHT TWICE AS HARD, SO YOU CAN LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE YOU WON'T HAVE TO.

VALERIA, THIS IS DAD. WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE BADOON'S TECHNOLOGY?
FOOLISH EARTHLING. LEAVING YOURSELF COMPLETELY EXPOSED...
...WITH NO VISIBLE AFT DEFENSESSS.
THE KEY WORD THERE IS "VISIBLE."
THWOK
SWEETIE, WOULD IT HELP IF YOU COULD GET A BETTER LOOK AT ONE OF THEIR WEAPONS UP CLOSE?
YES, SUE. THANK YOU.
INTRIGUING. VAL'S RIGHT. THIS ISN'T BADOON.
YOU RECOGNIZE IT, DON'T YOU?
I DO. WE'VE SEEN SOMETHING SIMILAR AT AN OLD FRIEND'S HOUSE.
ON THE MOON.
BEN, PREP THE ROCKET. JOHNNY, MEET US AT THE HANGAR...

"...WE'LL HAVE TO TRUST THE OTHER HEROES OF EARTH TO HANDLE THINGS HERE. WE HAVE WORK TO DO."
UM...WHO ARE THESE GUYS AGAIN?
THEY'RE BADOON, SPIDEY. CAPTAIN MARVEL USED TO KNOCK 'EM AROUND ALL THE TIME.
AND I WILL TOO, MS. MARVEL. WELL... SOMEDAY.
VANCE, YOU'RE FIGHTING THEM NOW.
HE MEANS HIS FUTURE SELF. IT'S A LONG STORY. JUST FOCUS ON THE BATTLE AT HAND!
WHAT THE HECK?!
IS THAT--? THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THEY'RE TAKING OFF!
MAN, WHAT A TIME TO BOUNCE!
CUT THAT OUT, ALL OF YOU! I'VE BEEN WITH THE FF LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW...
...WHEN THEY DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT, IT'S FOR A REASON. YOU JUST NEED TO GIVE THEM...
...TIME?
PEACE
THE DATE CHECKS OUT. TIMESTREAMS CONVERGING.
FANTASTIC FOUR. SHE-HULK. WATCHER-LEVEL TECHNOLOGY ON EARTH.
WE HAVE A RECKONING WAR SCENARIO. REPEAT. THIS IS AN R.W.S.
THE MOON BEING DESTROYED IS NEW THOUGH. HMM.
JUSTICE PEACE? JUSTICE LOVE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHY AREN'T YOU HELPING?
HELLO? END OF THE WORLD HERE!
WAIT. SHE CAN SEE US.

OF COURSE, YOU CAN SEE US. IN THE PAST, I WAS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE...
...TO ONE OF THE POSSIBLE KEY POINTS IN YOUR TIMELINE.*
YOU'VE BEEN TIME-LOOPED, WALTERS. YOU'RE NOW CHRONALLY SENSITIVE.
*BACK IN SHE-HULK VOL.2 #3. --TOM FROM 2005
JENNIFER? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
OHMIGOSH. THIS IS THE RECKONING WAR, ISN'T IT?
LOVE, YOU TOLD ME THAT THIS--EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING NOW...
...WILL BE--WAS--IS--ALL MY FAULT!
AND IT'S THE WORST THING EVER!
JEN, YOU'RE WEIRDING ME OUT. THERE'S NO ONE THERE.
WELL? YOU'RE FROM THE TIME VARIANCE AUTHORITY! BOTH OF YOU ARE ALL-POWERFUL TIME COPS!
SO DO SOMETHING! SAVE US!
WE CAN'T. THE RECKONING WAR ALWAYS HAPPENS. AND IT IS ALWAYS YOUR FAULT.
UNTIL THIS IS OVER, THE BEST THAT WE CAN DO...
...IS TO SHIFT THE ENTIRETY OF THE TVA INTO NULL SPACE.
AND PRAY THAT THERE'S AN EXISTENCE TO COME BACK TO WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER.
SHE-HULK, C'MON. I NEED YOU. WE ALL DO. REMEMBER? THE ALIEN INVASION OF EARTH?
GOOD LU--
YEAH. THANKS FOR NOTHING.
ALL RIGHT, JACK. I'M COMING. SORRY ABOUT THAT. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
OR MAYBE I CAN'T. THIS IS ALL A LITTLE BIT OVER MY HEAD.

OVERSPACE.
DOMAIN OF THE ABSTRACT ENTITIES OF THE UNIVERSE.
A METAPHYSICAL REALM THAT PRECIOUS FEW BEINGS CAN ENTER, INCLUDING...
NORRIN RADD, THE SILVER SURFER. HOW DID YOU REACH THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE, HERALD?
I WAS SUMMONED. BUT YOU--YOU'RE THE GRIEVER AT THE END OF ALL THINGS. YOU CAN'T BE HERE.
LAST I SAW, YOU WERE SENT FORWARD TO THE FURTHEST POINT IN THE FUTURE--TO THE END OF ALL EXISTENCE.
YOUR PRESENCE CAN ONLY MEAN--
HOLD ON, MY LOVE. BE BRAVE!
ARRGHH!
--THAT ETERNITY, THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE UNIVERSE, EVERYTHING THAT EVER WAS OR WILL BE, IS DYING.
I WAS DRAWN HERE, ZENN-LAVIAN, BECAUSE THIS IS THE END OF ALL THINGS.
NEBULAE UNFOLDING!
NO, I REFUSE TO GIVE IN TO FAILURE! TO SUCCUMB TO THIS FATE!
ETERNITY'S PARAMOUR, THE NEVER QUEEN, IS THE EMBODIMENT OF POSSIBILITY.
SHE IS EVERYTHING THAT EVER COULD BE. AND WHILE SHE LIVES, SO TOO DOES HOPE!
A FALSE HOPE. MY PRESENCE HERE ALONE MEANS THE END APPROACHES.
WHY FIGHT THE INEVITABLE? THE STORY OF THIS REALITY WAS ALWAYS GOING TO COME TO AN END SOMETIME.
AND THAT SOMETIME IS NOW.

TRUE, BUT THIS WILL NOT BE A NATURAL DEATH. ETERNITY HAS BEEN POISONED.
CONFLICT HAS SPREAD TO EVERY PART OF HIM--LIKE A WEAPONIZED VIRUS.
LOOK CLOSER! THE UNIVERSE BURNS--AS WARS ERUPT ACROSS EVERY GALAXY!
ASGARD! THE SHI'AR EMPIRE! THE KREE/SKRULL ALLIANCE! EVERY SECTOR OF THE COSMOS! NO PLACE REMAINS UNTOUCHED!
NORRIN RADD, YOU HAVE LIVED THROUGH THE START OF THIS REALITY--YOU HAVE WITNESSED POWER AND DESTRUCTION LIKE THIS BEFORE. YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS!
THE FIRST WAR.
THEN YOU MUST KNOW THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN STOP THIS!
NO!
OF COURSE. YOU HAD IT THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU.
YOU HAVE IT WITH YOU NOW, DON'T YOU?
YES, GRIEVER. I DO.
THEN THAT IS WHY YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED.
YOU ARE MY ONE HOPE, NORRIN RADD.
MY GREATEST POSSIBILITY.
ONLY YOU CAN FIND THE REMEDY--ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US ALL.
THEN SO BE IT.
BACK INTO PHYSICAL SPACE.
WHERE I PRAY THE CURE THAT I AM SEEKING...
...IS NOT WORSE THAN THE DISEASE.
FORGIVE ME!

SUCH AN UNHOLY DIN. I AM TRYING TO THINK.
DISPATCH THESE FOOLS ALREADY.
WE'RE TRYING, MY LORD, BUT YOUR SERVO BOTS AND MY SKILLS...
...ARE FAR OUTMATCHED AGAINST THESE INVADERS.
LATVERIA.
CASTLE VON DOOM.
NONSENSE! THESE ARE BADOON. THEY ARE PATHETIC!
YOU ARE OUTCLASSED ONLY BY THEIR ARSENAL, ZORA!
TECHNOLOGY WHICH SHOULD BE BEYOND THEIR GRASP AS WELL! THAT'S IT!
THESE ARE NOT WOULD-BE WORLD CONQUERORS. THEY'RE A DISTRACTION.
I KNOW WHAT IS TRANSPIRING HERE-- AND WHERE I MUST GO NEXT.
GO? MY LORD DOOM, LATVERIA IS UNDER ATTACK. YOUR MOTHERLAND NEEDS YOU!
I LEAVE HER IN YOUR CARE, ZORA! BE THE WEAPON I FORGED YOU INTO!
BE THE WOMAN WHO DEFIES MY EVERY EXPECTATION! BE VICTORIOUS!
AND WHAT OF YOU, MASTER?
I AM NEEDED ELSEWHERE. I GO TO SAVE THE VERY FABRIC OF REALITY!

SPACE.
200,000 MILES FROM EARTH.
YOU OKAY OUT THERE, MATCHSTICK?
YEAH, BEN. CONTAINMENT SUIT'S HOLDING UP JUST FINE.
SO HOW ARE YA STILL ON FIRE? THERE'S--
--NO OXYGEN TO BURN. I KNOW. ACCORDING TO REED, I'M FUELED BY COSMIC RAYS NOW-- I'M MORE LIKE A HUMAN STAR THAN A TORCH.
THERE. THAT'S THE LAST OF THE BIG MOON CHUNKS HEADING TO EARTH...
...WHATEVER'S LEFT SHOULD BURN UP IN THE ATMOSPHERE.
GOOD WORK, KID.
DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WEIRDER-- JOHNNY ON FIRE IN SPACE OR THE FACT THAT WE JUST LOST THE MOON.
DEFINITELY THE MOON.
REED, DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THOSE WEAPONS CAME FROM THE WATCHER'S HOUSE?
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. WE'RE HERE.
KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
AW GEEZ! IT'S OLD GLORY. AN' THE LUNAR LANDER! THAT AIN'T RIGHT!
HEY, GUYS, THINK WE COULD GO OUT THERE AND GRAB 'EM?
MAYBE BRING THE EAGLE BACK TO THE SMITHSONIAN OR SUMTHIN'.
BEN! FOCUS! WE GOT INCOMING!
WHAT THE BLAZES?!
JOHNNY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?! WHO'S FIRIN' AT US?!
I DUNNO! IT'S COMING OUT OF NOWHERE!
WHATEVER'S DOING THIS-- I THINK THEY'RE CLOAKED!

LEAVE THAT TO ME, LITTLE BROTHER. THIS IS HOW I FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE.
IF ANYTHING OUT THERE'S BENDING LIGHT TO BECOME INVISIBLE...
"...I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT!"
DAGBLAST IT!
IF EVERY IDIOT OUT THERE CAN SEE ME, WHY EVEN BOTHER CALLIN' MYSELF THE UNSEE--
GOT 'IM!
ARE YOU WITH THE BADOON?!
NNNPH!
DID YOU TAKE OUT THE MOON?! WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING EARTH?!
WHO ARE YOU?! TALK!
MOTHER 'A GOD!
LET GO, STORM! YOU'RE BURNIN' ME ALIVE!

IT CAN'T BE! BUT IT IS! I'D KNOW THAT EYEPATCH ANYWHERE!
GUYS, I'M BRINGING HIM IN!
YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE WHO THIS IS!
NICK FURY? HOW ARE YOU STILL ALIVE-- AND IN DEEP SPACE?
WITHOUT A SHIP?! WITHOUT A SUIT?!
MORE IMPORTANTLY-- WHY WUZ YA FIRIN' ON US?
I WAS ON THE MOON! HAD IT BLASTED OUT FROM UNDER ME!
DIDN'T KNOW WHICH END WAS UP! THEN YOU BLUNDERED IN!
DO WE LOOK LIKE BADOON TO YOU?!
WE GOT A BIG "4" ON OUR SHIP! WHO THE HELL DIDJA THINK WE WUZ?!
IT WASN'T THE BADOON THAT DID THIS! IT WAS SOME ACTORS HIGHER UP THE FOOD CHAIN.
THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE RECKONING.
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM. WHY DID THEY DO IT?
TO SHUT UATU UP.
THE WATCHER'S BACK TOO?
NOT ANYMORE. BLINKED AND YA MISSED HIM. THE TWO OF US WERE WORKING A CASE TOGETHER.
WE FIGURED OUT TOO MUCH, SO THEY TOOK US OUT. THE MOON WAS COLLATERAL DAMAGE.
I GOT NO IDEA WHO THESE RECKONING CLOWNS ARE. ALL I GOT IS THE NAME.
BUT UATU HAD THEIR NUMBER. HE WAS GONNA RAT 'EM OUT TO THE REST OF HIS PEOPLE.
BUT WHY, NICK? THE WATCHERS WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.
THAT'S THE FUNNY PART, SUE. UATU FELT THEY MIGHT. AND HE RECORDED ALL OF HIS DIRT INTO THAT DOOHICKEY...

...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO US.
SUSAN, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD...?
ALREADY ON IT.
CLOSING THE AIRLOCK. RESTORING LIFE SUPPORT TO THIS SECTION.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, REED. DON'T DO IT.
I SPENT ABOUT A YEAR WITH THE POWER OF A WATCHER. AND NOW I KNOW THINGS. THINGS I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
AND THE ONLY REASON I SURVIVED IT WAS BECAUSE UATU AND THE OTHER WATCHERS WANTED ME TO.
THAT THING WAS BUILT FOR A WATCHER'S BRAIN, REED--NOT YOURS.
AND THEY AIN'T HERE TO HOLD YOUR HAND IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG. DON'T DO IT.
REED.
THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY.
I HAVE TO TRY.
NO.
WATCHER TECHNOLOGY IS OUT THERE IN THE WRONG HANDS. EARTH IS BEING INVADED. WE'VE LOST THE MOON.
AND YET, IT ALL FEELS LIKE AN OVERTURE TO SOMETHING FAR MORE SINISTER.
I NEED TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. WE NEED ANSWERS.
UATU, OLD FRIEND, I HOPE YOU LEFT ME SOME.
YOU ARE CONNECTING TO THE CYCLOPEDIA UNIVERSUM.
QUERY: WHO ARE THE RECKONING? ACCESSING...

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE WAS STILL SO YOUNG, AND YET, MY PEOPLE HAD ADVANCED BEFORE ALL OTHERS.
WE COULD TRANSFORM OUR VERY BODIES INTO LIGHT AND TRAVEL ANYWHERE WE WISHED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
AND WHEREVER WE WENT, THEY CALLED US THE LUMINOUS.
WE WERE NOT THE WATCHERS THEN. HOW COULD WE BE, WHEN THERE WAS SO MUCH TO SEE AND DO?
WE BELIEVED OURSELVES TO BE KIND AND GENEROUS, AND WE WISHED FOR OTHERS TO SHARE IN OUR BOUNTY.
PRIMITIVES WOULD LOOK UPON US, AND WE WOULD SAY UNTO THEM...
WE COME BEARING GREAT GIFTS!
AND IN OUR HUBRIS, WE WOULD TAKE GREAT DELIGHT AS MAGNIFICENT CIVILIZATIONS ROSE UP IN OUR WAKE.
SUCH A PEARL AMONG THE STARS WAS THE PLANET PROSILICUS.
IT WAS TO BE THE FIRST OF MANY WORLDS WE WOULD ELEVATE. OR SO WE THOUGHT...

...BUT WITHOUT OUR EVOLVED GUIDANCE, THE PROSILICANS FOUND OTHER USES FOR OUR TECHNOLOGY.
USES THAT SUITED THEIR TRUE SAVAGE NATURES.
THEY DECIDED TO REPURPOSE WHAT HAD BEEN MEANT FOR MAJESTY--FOR MIGHT.
TO TAKE THE GIFTS WE HAD GIVEN THEM AND USE THEM TO PLUNDER THE GIFTS WE HAD GIVEN OTHERS.
WHAT THEY COULD NOT CONQUER OR CONSUME, THEY DESTROYED.
TO THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE, THEY WERE NO LONGER THE PROSILICANS...
...THEY WERE THE RECKONING.
THEN THERE CAME A DAY WHEN EVERY OTHER CIVILIZATION UNITED AGAINST THEM.
ONE FINAL STAND AGAINST AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE.
AND ON THAT DAY, AN ULTIMATE WEAPON OF LAST RESORT WAS DEPLOYED ON THE BATTLEFIELD...
THAT WAS THE DAY OF RECKONING.
AND WE WATCHED.
WE WATCHED AS COSMIC ENERGIES BLOSSOMED OUTWARD.
WE WATCHED AS ITS TOXIC FALLOUT SPREAD ACROSS THE KNOWN WORLDS.
WE WATCHED AS CITIES CRUMBLED, CIVILIZATIONS FELL AND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN BURNED.

EVERYTHING THE WAVE TOUCHED, IT TURNED TO ASH-- PLANETS, STARS, GALAXIES, EVEN THE DARK VOID OF SPACE.
NINE-TENTHS OF THE UNIVERSE WAS UNDONE BEFORE WE, THE LUMINOUS, WERE FORCED TO INTERCEDE...
USING ALL OUR POWER COMBINED, WE ERECTED A GREAT BARRIER AROUND THE REMAINDER OF THE UNIVERSE.
THE TOXIC FALLOUT WAS CONTAINED BEYOND IT.
WHICH ENSURED THAT THE MIGHTY KINGDOM, LANDS AND PEOPLES OF THE RECKONING WOULD NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN.
FOR NO LIFE COULD POSSIBLY EXIST AMONG THOSE SPARTAN BARRENS THAT REMAINED.
WE KNEW THIS TO BE TRUE...
...AND WITH THE SAME CONVICTION, WE KNEW THAT ALL OF THIS HAD COME TO PASS AS A RESULT OF OUR FOLLY, OUR ARROGANCE AND OUR BEST INTENTIONS.
TO ENSURE THAT THIS WOULD NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN, WE ALL TOOK A SACRED VOW.
FROM THAT MOMENT ON, WE WOULD ONLY WATCH AND NEVER INTERFERE WITH OTHERS.
WITH ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION...

...THIS MOMENT NOW!
THE ONLY TIME...WHEN ALL OF THE WATCHERS CAN BREAK THEIR SACRED OATH.
HONEY?
THEY--WE--MUST! IF WHAT'S LEFT OF THE UNIVERSE IS TO SURVIVE!
I USED TO THINK IT WAS SO VAST! INFINITE! BUT IT'S NOT. IT'S SUCH A SMALL, FRAGILE THING.
BECAUSE OF US...
AND THEY'RE BACK! TO FINISH WHAT THEY STARTED!
WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE PROSILICANS! THE RECKONING! BRUTAL KILLERS WITH ALL THE POWER! THE TECHNOLOGY! THE GIFTS OF THE WATCHERS!
I CAN SEE--THE HORRORS--THE ATROCITIES THEY'RE CAPABLE OF!
REED, I THINK YOU'VE SEEN ENOUGH. YOU NEED TO TAKE THAT THING OFF NOW, OKAY? PLEASE. FOR ME?
ENOUGH? HEH. YOU HAVE NO IDEA. BUT I DO.
I AM REED RICHARDS.
MISTER FANTASTIC. AND I KNOW--
--EVERYTHING!

THE BARRENS.
THE DEAD LANDS BEYOND THE GREAT BARRIER.
THERE ARE PLACES WHERE THE WATCHERS DO NOT LOOK.
THEY CAN.
BUT THEY CHOOSE NOT TO. OUT OF SHAME.
THIS WAS PROSILICUS.
THE SHINING GEM OF A THOUSAND SYSTEMS.
LAND OF MY ANCESTORS. MY FRIENDS. MY CHILDREN. MY WIFE.
THE WATCHERS KNEW ALL THEIR NAMES. THEY KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT US. ABOUT ME.
EVERYTHING BUT THIS: I SURVIVED.
BILLIONS OF YEARS IN THE TOXIC WASTELANDS.
AND I HAVE THOUGHT OF NOTHING ELSE BUT THIS...
...OF SHOWING YOU SOMETHING YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN. AND I SHALL SAY--
I AM *WRATH* OF THE *RECKONING.*
AND I BRING YOU THE *GREAT GIFT* OF *DEATH.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

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